

Preposition Poem

Some grammar into art
English 11 Honors

I know you guys love grammar. Indeed, the thrill of Daily Oral Language cannot be overstated. So, let's put that practice to work in a poetic form.

Today you will be showcasing your knowledge and use of the ubiquitous preposition. So if you do not recall this ever-so-important part of speech, let's move to the denotation right off.

A preposition is, according to Merriam Webster, "a word or group of words that is used with a noun, pronoun, or noun phrase to show direction, location, or time, or to introduce an object."

One way to remember prepositions is to think about anywhere a mouse can run. A mouse can run **up**, **over**, **down**, **under**, **to**, and **from** something. The preposition connects the mouse to the other noun in the sentence.

To keep things clear, I like to think of prepositions in categories

- a. Prepositions of place, position and direction.
- b. Prepositions of time.
- c. Prepositions for other relationships.

Here is an example of prepositions grouped by category.

Some Common Prepositions				
Place	Position	Direction	Time	Other
Above	Beyond	On	After	Except
Across	By	Opposite	Before	As
Along	Down	Out (of)	At by	Like
Among	From	Outside	For	About
At	In	Over	During	With
Away from	In front of	Around through	From	Without
Behind	Inside	To towards	In	By
Below	Into	Under		For
Beside	Near	Up		
Between	Off			

There are several hundred prepositions in the English language, all of which are used to show a relationship between ideas. For an extensive list, see [The Free Dictionary](#)

Now, let's put our knowledge to work.

You will:

- Choose a subject. Title the work with that subject
- Include a byline (example: by Ms. Gerber)

- Write a poem of at least 10 lines (please type the words, I want to be able to read them. Any font is fine).
- Each line will begin with a preposition that describes that subject. Considering explaining the movement of that subject, maybe its relationship to other objects, maybe even its place in time. (see above categories)
- Provide an image (either hand drawn or hand decorated) to enhance your work and our classroom walls.

Subjects I've used: A dog running around after his bath ("Naughty Boy"), a missing sock ("Now You are One"), the journey of a basketball ("Free Throw"), even the directions for my hidden, secret spot ("A Long Way There").

Here's some examples to help you see the possibilities.

On the Way to Work
By Brilliant Student

Out of the cozy bed
After happy dancing dreams
Into the quiet room
Near the dresser drawers
In a simple gray sweater

During the silent morning hours
Before little feet pitter patter
on the cold wooden floor
around the kitchen counter

out the garage door
aboard the gray vessel
down a short gray drive
through the busy morning streets
toward a happy place to teach

within the walls of knowledge
past the noisy copy machine
inside a colorful classrooms
to my eagerly waiting pupils

For Christmas Dinner
By I.M. Poet

On Christmas night
With son and daughter
Down the steps to the lobby floor
Out the glass doors to slanted Hyde Street
Into the dark and the rain
Under a wide umbrella
Toward the black, infinite San Francisco Bay.

Onto Jefferson Street to Fisherman's Wharf
Among the wooden stalls
In between the yelling crab vendors
With their buttoned coats, tied scarves, and
rugged hands,
Near the steam from boiling pots
Among the whiffs of salt and fish
Past the rows of scales, claws, and tentacles.

Under the murky sky
Between the wet, unsheltered tables
Through the growing puddles
Beside the street lamps reflected on the slick
pavement
Past the shadows in store windows
Across a gray and vacant lot
Toward the yellow lights of Boudin Bakery.

Out from the rain
Toward the displays of platters and pottery
Into the shelves of Christmas tree and snowman-
shaped breads
Over the pots of white, lumpy soups
Amid the fragrances of butter and cream

Next to the banisters lit with Christmas lights and
garlands
To the cashier with ruddy cheeks.

Under the dripping sky once more
In wet socks and squeaking shoes
Past porch lights of Beach Street
Up slanted Hyde Street
Through the cold doors of the hotel
Into a room with a table
By a cozy fire

With bags of crab, clam chowder and sour dough
bread.